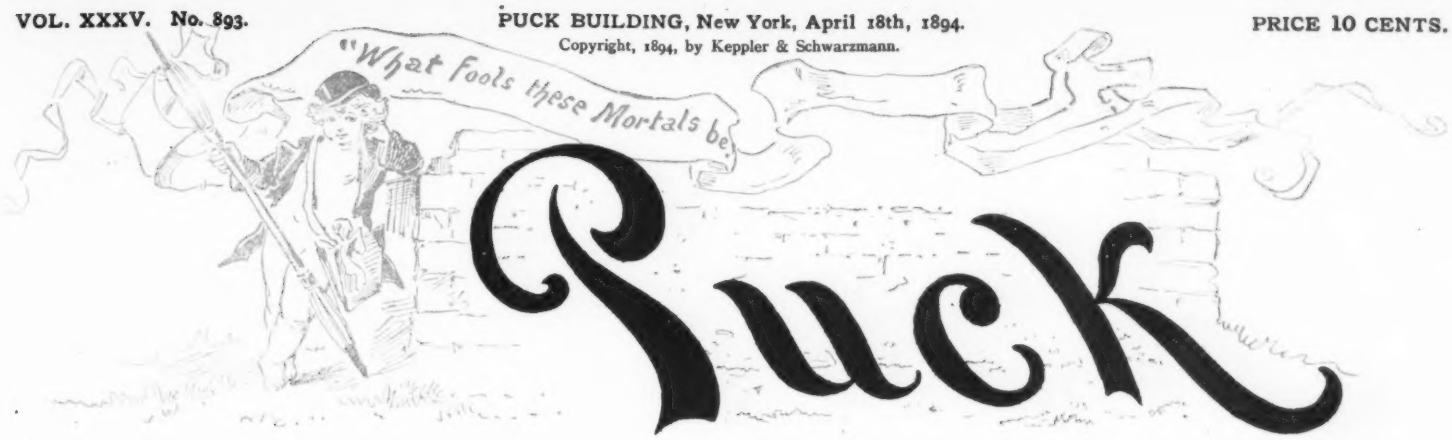
VOL. XXXV. No. 893. PUCK BUILDING, New York, April 18th, 1894. PRICE 10 CENTS.
Copyright, 1894, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.



Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.

A VERY SHAKY SHOW.

STUFFED "STRONG MAN" ..... *Dave Hill.*
TREASURER ..... *Ed. Murphy.*
APPLAUSE FURNISHED BY ..... *Bill Chandler.*

PUCK,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is $5.00 per year.
$2.50 for six months. $1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.
Keppler & Schwarzmann,
Publishers and Proprietors.
Editor - - - - - H. C. Bunner.

Wednesday, April 18th, 1894. — No. 893.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The most of the articles and illustrations in PUCK *are copyrighted in Great Britain. All persons are cautioned against using any of them without permission.*

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

AS TO COXEY AND OTHER REPUBLICANS.

IT WAS a black day for the Republican party when certain of its followers began to do their own thinking. Before that day the Republican orator could usually silence the Republican doubter by letting off the party cry: "Protection to American Industries and American Labor!" He was rarely called upon to explain what those words meant, or that they meant anything at all, or to show why the protection of his party should not be complete and symmetrical, instead of being the one-sided affair it always has been. When a doubter in the ranks asked the orator why the monopolist should receive *all* the protection and the laborer *none;* and why the laborer should pay for that protection, he was told in flowery phrase to "Stand by your flag and your Country!" and that seemed such a glorious thing to do that the doubter was satisfied — for a time. Now, however, the party leaders see with dismay where their half-preached and half-practiced doctrines must inevitably lead them: It is to Coxeyism. However deplorable this outcome may be, we can not but admire the logic and courage of the Coxeyites who, from being Republican doubters, have come to be good Republicans, brave enough to stand by their guns. They may be criticised for having been led to accept false premises; but the growth of those premises was so insidious that their present influence is not to be wondered at. For years they have heard the doctrine of Protection upheld by brilliant statesmen. Small wonder that they should now seek to really practice that doctrine! At any rate, they are doing it; and doing it with a single-minded sincerity that ought to shame every theoretical protectionist in the land.

* * *

And so we have to-day, in Congress as well as along country roads, various and interesting demonstrations of Coxeyism. Coxeyism may be defined as the belief that happiness and prosperity are to be achieved by Acts of Congress. Iowa shows its Coxeyism by asking that the Government exterminate the Russian thistles growing on its farms. "They are spreading fast, but we do not want to kill them until the Government is ready to pay us for the work," writes an advanced but sound Republican from Dayton, Iowa, in applying for the office of "Chief Russian Thistle Exterminator." Massachusetts endorses Coxey to the extent of demanding, through her Congressman Cogswell, an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars which the Secretary of Agriculture shall apply to the extermination of the Gypsy Moth. This animal has a voracious appetite, and a discriminating palate. It feeds chiefly upon rich carpets and costly tapestries, the sort of thing that adorns the home of the protected Bay State manufacturer. "Since Protection has given us these luxuries," the Massachusetts Republican sagely argues, "Protection ought to see that moths with expensive appetites do not chew them up." A simple and beautiful system, is it not? Next year the Iowan will want Government to hold an umbrella over his head because he is unable to tell when rain falls; and the Massachusetts man will want Government to do his Spring house-cleaning and fix up his lawn. These are two samples of Coxeyism, but there are others. There are Mary Elizabeth Lease and Richard P. Bland, for instance, who believe that prosperity will never become the rule until Government buys up all the silver in the world and sells it again at a profit of fifty cents an ounce. There, too, is the eminent gentleman whose name we have given to this school of Republican economics. There is a delightful sense of humor in the American makeup which is always called into play by fanaticism like Coxey's. Coxey and his followers will be taken seriously only so far as they endanger or break the peace. Yet Coxey's scheme is in perfect harmony with the Republican faith. He wants Government to give every man plenty of work by issuing five hundred million — or is it billion — dollars of paper to be called "money." Mr. Coxey also believes in Reincarnation.

* * *

Aside from its unhappy element of tragedy, there has been no more satisfactory opposition to Coxeyism than that which we have lately had in South Carolina. A liquor law was enacted there which would delight the most radical Socialist. Attempts were made to rigidly enforce it. For results, see the newspapers for the last thirty days. Enforcement of the law demanded the constant invasion of personal rights, and such invasion was swiftly resented. Personal rights are dangerous things to fool with. They "go off" when you least expect it. When a considerable portion of a State's militia lays down its arms and refuses to obey its Governor's orders, it is pretty likely that the measure contemplated by that Governor has not the popular support. The revolt in South Carolina was, in spirit, just such a revolt as caused the total loss of some very good tea in Boston Harbor in the year 1773. Both were revolts against a paternalism that had become oppressive. Only the superficial will contend that Governor Tillman's liquor law should be obeyed because it *is* a law. There is nothing sacred in an act of Legislature. All the Legislatures in the world can not give any prestige or dignity to a law unless that law has the approval of the people. Governor Tillman's absurd and improper law might "go" under a government of the people and for the people by *some* of the people; but, where "all the people" have a finger in the pie, it will simply make a lot of law-breakers. And this law-breaking, aside from the bloodshed unfortunately incident to it, must be especially gratifying to every American who believes in personal liberty, and disbelieves in Government's right to eat and sleep with him. So long as such laws are broken with firmness and regularity, we can afford to look on good-naturedly at the antics of Coxey and his Republican brethren, whether on the road from Massillon or in the chamber of the Senate; for, just so long shall we know that, however it may try, the Republican party can not lead us through Populism to Socialism.

THE STEAM ROSE.

I WAS RAISED by steam in a hot-house
Till I flowered in delicate red,
While outside roared the blizzard
And the snowstorm by me sped.

But now my Winter is over,
And gayly I love to sing
That upon Medora's bosom
I have found the odorous Spring.

R. K. Munkittrick.

THE QUADRENNIAL SCRAMBLE ANTICIPATED.

BINKERTON.—Well, well! what next? An army of the unemployed is going to march on Washington!

PILGARLIC.—Pshaw! That 's nothing new;—a little ahead of time, that 's all. They generally do it every four years.

TOO MANY.

LITTLE CLARENCE.—What is overproduction, Pa?

MR. CALLIPERS.—One man like Senator Peffer, my son.

THE BOSSES AND THE "SILK STOCKINGS."

Duo by MESSRS. PLATT AND REID.

"They charge us with treachery, deals and deceit;
The Union League Club kicks us out in the street.
That we are distrusted there 's no need to tell;—
But, in other respects, we are doing quite well!"

A GOOD TIME.

FLITTERLY *(to wife, who has just returned from meeting of sewing circle).* — Well, did you find anything to talk about?

MRS. FLITTERLY. — Lots! Not half the members were there.

SUBURBAN.

HE CARRIED a yellow dress-suit case
As he ran for the home-bound train,
Down the city street, with a rosy face,
All puffing with might and main.

And no one supposed, from his lively hops,
As he capered with never a slip,
That a bagful of butter and mutton chops
He held in his maddened grip.

R. K. M.

HIS DILEMMA.

The soul of the Bore hesitated.

Upon the one hand was the gate of heaven; upon the other the portal of the bottomless pit.

"I don't know —"

He wavered between his doubts.

"— whether I 'd rather leave the door open, or ask: 'Is this hot enough for you?'"

MUST DRAW THE LINE SOMEWHERE.

FRIEND. — What 's gone wrong?

SCRIBBLER. — Been around to every newspaper office in town, and can't sell this article.

FRIEND. — What 's the title?

SCRIBBLER. — "How it Feels to be a Fake Reporter."

A MASCULINE INDICATION.

"I 'm afraid Miss Primm is getting strong minded," said Mr. Bloobumper to his wife.

"Mercy! What makes you think that?"

"I see that this note you received from her to-day has no postscript."

SHE COULD feel his warm breath upon her cheek, when suddenly they became conscious of another human presence.

"Dear me!" cried the Circassian Girl, petulantly; there 's that horrid, jealous, Living Skeleton!"

"Yes," observed the India-rubber Man in a loud, harsh voice; "the poor are always with us."

IN AN EASY AND NATURAL MANNER.

TYRE DUNWEARY *(as his partner returns from the farm-house with a lavish hand-out).* — Well, dat come dead easy, did n't it?

KAHN TWERK. — Easy? Well, I sh'd say! Just like stealin' it.

THE LEGEND-MAKER OF THE RHINE.

THERE WAS something familiar about the man's face that made me look at him with attention as he entered the hotel garden and swaggered in my direction, crunching the clean white gravel under his heavy feet. Yet even when he walked up to me, took my hand and called me by name, my memory could not find a label for this big, stout, prosperous, florid-faced personality. And when he said he was Schwalbenheim Waertsziehen, the gifted, penniless, dreamy, long-haired poet whom I had known in New York twenty years ago, I could scarcely believe him. But it was he.

"I 've changed a little, have n't I," he said, laughing, "since I gave up America and the poetry business and came over here to settle down in the Vaterland? Well, I often wish I were back again; but I 've got a good business here and I 'm under contract not to return for some years yet, so I try to make life endurable here. What 's that you 're drinking — Rhine wine? Oh, throw that stuff away!" He called the waiter, and in a few minutes a bottle of extra-dry champagne sat in an ice-cooler at our feet, and we drank to each other as we talked of old times.

"I hope that confounded landlord won't be in a hurry to get to business," he remarked; "especially as it 's a pretty mean sort of job at best."

"What is your business now?" I inquired. "Have you given up poetry?"

"Poetry!" he repeated scornfully. "Who ever got fat on poetry? Why, man, I 'm 'The Legend-maker of the Rhine!'"

"What sort of business is that?" I asked in some awe, for he said it in large display type.

"You 'll see soon enough," he responded; "here comes that infernal landlord. You talk German, don't you?"

He introduced me to the obsequious landlord, who apologized humbly for his delay in appearing. He had been conferring, he explained, with his architect and his landscape-gardener.

"Don't keep me waiting for such cattle," said Schwalbenheim, as he drained his glass, and rose. "Well, come along, let 's get to work."

The hotel was a new one, and it occupied a pleasant site on the brow of a hill overlooking the Rhine. My friend led the way about the grounds, regarding everything with a critical eye, and occasionally glancing at the distant landscape.

"What 's that over there?" he asked, pointing to a building on the other side of the river. "Is that a castle?"

"No, sir," said the landlord, in an apologetic tone; "it 's only a manufactory. My brother makes soap there."

"Good!" said Schwalbenheim; "get your brother to put up a couple of turrets, and put some bars across those windows, and we 'll fix that. It will be a little expensive; but you 've got to do it. The fact is, Mr. Landlord, you 've got to do something pretty radical. I have made legends for every hotel on this river, and I never saw such an unpromising site as this one. Why, hang it, there 's *no* material here! Your hill is n't steep enough for a Lover's Leap anywhere, and the public is n't educated up to the idea of having a lady of noble birth sit down and slide a quarter of a mile downhill into the water. Of course I can have my men come out here and put up a ruined arch or two and fix them up with my eleventh century stain so that they will fool Nature, herself, and the moss will start growing on them right off. But you don't want to overdo that sort of thing. Natural advantages are what tells. Have n't you got one single, miserable, measly cascade on the place?"

The landlord regretted exceedingly that he had n't. He had an artesian well, he said, and a tank, and a very excellent ice-box; but that was the nearest he could come to a cascade. Schwalbenheim treated him with scorn.

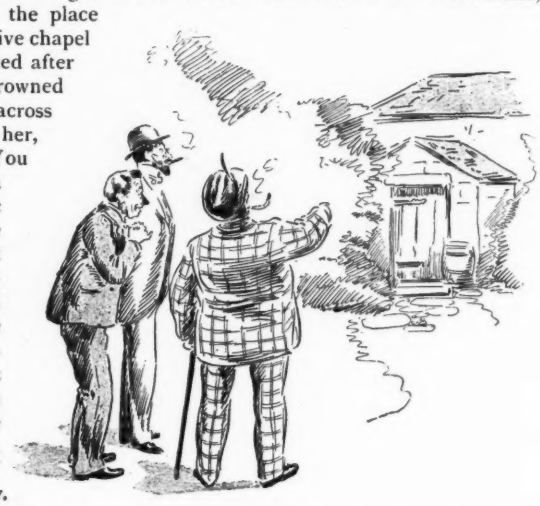
"Why!" he said, "you might as well ask me to get up a legend for the Desert of Sahara. Have n't you even a cave where I could put my broken-hearted lover in to live a hermit life for twenty-five weary years?"

No; the landlord had n't a cave, and we walked gloomily on, Schwalbenheim shaking his head despondently. But his face lit up as his eye fell on a small stone building in the rear of the house.

"What 's that?" he demanded.

The landlord explained that it was his meat-cellar.

"Take that meat right out of there!" commanded Schwalbenheim, "before it makes the place smell. That 's a votive chapel that the lady erected after her lover was drowned while swimming across the river to meet her, clandestinely. You want to put a couple of gothic windows in the side, and I 'll let you have a mouldering cross that I was going to use for a nunnery legend up Coblentz way; and, as soon as you get the meat cleaned out, I 'll put in some of my patent mildew. Come, we 're getting along!" he continued, more cheerfully, rubbing his hands and looking around him. "Now, just let me get hold of one good old oak tree for the lady to hang a lantern to, to guide her lover in his nightly swim, and I 'll fix you up as pretty a legend as any hotel ever had. There 's one that will do first-rate — and — by thunder! what luck! What 's that ring in the big bough?"



The landlord explained that that was where a children's swing had been. He said he had the other ring in his office if the high-born gentleman wanted it. "You 're a chuckle-headed fool!" said the high-born gentleman. "That ring is the ring she hung the lantern to, and that 's what does the business. When I get back to town I 'll send you the lantern; and, mind you, put it in a glass case, and don't let any of your fool servants get at it to clean it. Very good; very good, indeed! Now, let 's have another bottle of wine, and I 'll send you up your legend, Mr. Landlord, about the first of next week."

When we parted, the tears stood in Schwalbenheim's eyes. "It 's a good business," he said; "but I wish I was back with you fellows in New York."

"Why don't you come?" I asked.

"I can't for a-while yet," he replied sadly. "My brother and I used to be in partnership; and when we split up, we threw dice for choice of territory, and agreed not to compete for ten years. He had the luck, and chose America; and he 's made a big thing of it peddling Indian legends around among the Summer hotels. My! that 's a soft snap. Once he sold the same legend to fifty-two hotels in the State of Pennsylvania alone; and it was nothing but a Lover's Leap, at that. By-by! I 've got to get to town in time to leave my order for an eleventh-century lantern. When they are real genuine antiques, you see," he explained, "it takes some time to make 'em."

Six months later, in New York, I received a freshly printed circular from that hotel overlooking the Rhine. I had been one of its first guests, and the landlord remembered me with grateful regard. The circular was in English, and I think it must have been the landlord's own English. The last page began thus:

"LEGEND!!!

"**In** aged days, about the center of the eleventh Yearhundred, dwelt in the then in good condition, majestic and extentious Castle of Guttenburg-on-Rhine a pecunious, honorific and potential knight who was entitled Otto von Ottomann. He possessed one unique daughter, beautiful beyond the vision of mortal optical organs . . . ."

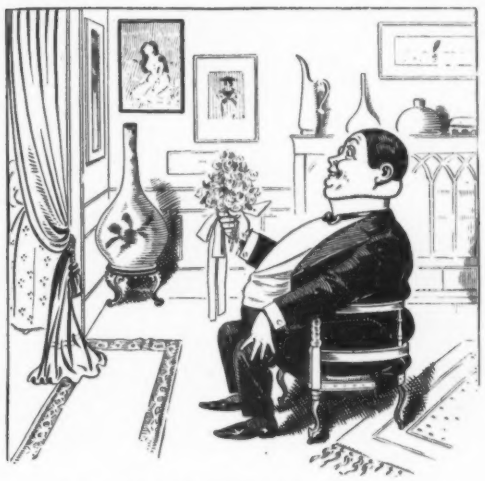
And I knew that the meat-house was a votive chapel and that no children would hang their swing from the hook in the oaken bough, where, through the darkness of the eleventh century, glimmered the light of the lantern now enshrined in a glass case in the lobby of the hotel Bratwurst-am-Rhein.

H. C. Bunner.

KEEPING HIS SEAT.

SERVANT.— Yes, sir; Miss Goldrox will be down in a few moments. Please take a seat.

YOUNG WEIGHTMAN.— This chair is deucedly small, you know!



"Ah! Here she comes. Now, old boy, brace up and make a good impression upon her as she enters the room.

"Ah! Good evening, Miss Goldrox."

ANOTHER VIEW.

This fact in chaste, poetic
  Language oft is at us hurled:
"The hand that rocks the cradle
  Is the hand that rules the world."

But from a truthful standpoint,
  This thing can not be put;
For the reason that the cradle,
  As a rule, is rocked by foot.

R. K. M.

EVER HOPPING IN AND OUT.

GREAT EDITOR.—What day is this?

ASSISTANT.— Thursday.

"H'm! This is our day for dropping out of the Associated Press and getting back into the United Press, is n't it?"

"No; that 's Tuesday. Thursday is our day for dropping the United Press and going into the Associated Press."

"Ah! so it is. Well, have it attended to, and telegraph the fact all over the country. There is nothing like advertising."

CIRCUMSTANCES.

"Oh, Papa! Can't I play it?" Little Ethel McGoogin's eyes were filled with tears, the childish voice was pleading.

Mr. McGoogin spoke up testily from behind the folds of his paper. "Emphatically, *No!*" he said; "if the money I have spent on your musical education has only advanced you sufficiently to strum those vulgar jingles, misnamed 'popular,' leave the piano!"

Just then the portières were stirred. "John," said a sweet, low voice; "I have just received a letter from Mother. She does n't like it at Brother William's, and she will be with us again Tuesday."

"Ethel," said the father; "you may play *that* air."

And then, marred by childish discords, the notes of "And the Cat Came Back" shuddered through the room.

Roy L. McCardell.

SHE KNEW HER BUSINESS.

THE GREENHORN.—Arrah, phwat are ye pourin' coffee-grounds into the sink for? Don't ye know 't will shtop oop the sewer-pipes?

THE OTHER ONE.— Phwhisht! Shure I do this phwhiniver I 'm lonesome for gintlemin's society; by this plan I kin count on havin' the attintions of a plumber an' a carpenther for the next three days.

HOW HE FELL FROM GRACE.

COL. MARMADUKE HOKE.— Yes, sah; once he was considered the most magnificent gentleman in Shelby County. To-day, sah, thah is not a niggah in Claibohne Coht House so pooah as to do him rev'ence.

TOURIST.— What did he do?

COL. HOKE. — Do, sah? We elected him she'iff. And when the gentlemen of Claibohne Coht House arose to mete out propah punishment to a low-down niggah, sah, he dahed to fiah upon them from the jail, sah, and to obstruct the enfo'cement of law and o'dah!

THE POOR POET.

PENFIELD.—You have no soul, woman! Instead of choosing a poet, you should have married a sausage-maker.

MRS. PENFIELD.— In that case I should, at least, have had enough to eat.

A LEGAL QUESTION.

KITTY.— She says they 're engaged, and he says they are not. Now what do you think of that?

TOM.— I think it will take a jury to decide.

THEY HAVE THEIR OWN TROUBLES.

FRIEND.— And how is Mr. Coldplunks to-day?

MRS. COLDPLUNKS.— Quite ill! The doctor says it is nervous prostration.

FRIEND.— How was it brought on?

MRS. COLDPLUNKS.— Well, you see, Mr. Coldplunks had just finished his twenty-two story building, when he learned that that odious Van Bank was about to erect a twenty-four story building on the opposite corner.

HAD IT FRAMED.

BRACE.—Who did this little painting of a five-dollar bill?
BAGLEY.—No one; that 's the five you borrowed from me and returned.

A CELESTIAL CONGRESS.

STUDIOUS BOY.—What fools those ancients were, a-thinkin' there was a whole lot of different gods 'stead of only one!

MOTHER.—They had not been taught any better at that time.

STUDIOUS BOY.—Any one might have known it without teaching. If there had been a whole lot, they would have just set around and talked and argued and passed resolutions—and the world would never have got started at all.

HER FAVORITE FLOWER.

HE ASKED her fav'rite flower;
Her tastes he quite forgot,
And thought in that sweet hour
She 'd say: "Forget-me-not."

He asked her fav'rite flower—
Ah! sad the story told;
A maid without a dower,
She answered: "Mari-gold."

Elliott Flower.

IN THE calm of the Summer evening they lingered upon the garbage heap.

"William, dearest," observed the mama goat, "I wish I could help you to some of this full-dress shirt. It is very nice."

His bright smile betokened an appreciation of his wife's solicitude.

"No, thank you, Nancy, my love!" he rejoined. "You know what the doctor said about starch foods. But I will trouble you for that oyster-can with the jagged edge, if you please."

A GENIUS IS a man who, when he accidentally says a good thing, can make his hearers believe it was intentional.

WHEN YOU come to study results, you will find that greed has done more for the advancement of civilization than has charity.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

VON BLUMER.—Your wife tells me you are doing the marketing this week.

WITHERBY.—Yes; you see, old man, I 've got the most extravagant wife you ever saw. I don't blame her for it. She can't help it. Born in her. But it is, nevertheless, a fact. Why, sir, you have n't any idea how much that woman squanders in butchers' bills alone!

VON BLUMER.—I see; and so you have taken it into your own hands.

WITHERBY.—Well, not altogether. We had a dispute about it the other night, in which I criticised her, in a mild sort of way, you understand, and she told me to do the marketing myself, and see how I came out; so this week I am buying all the food.

VON BLUMER.—Oh, yes! How are you coming out?

WITHERBY.—Splendid! It was just as I expected! Why, sir, it is amazing how much a man can squander on his table when he gives his wife full swing!

VON BLUMER.—And so your market bills are not so high this week?

WITHERBY.—Not by one-half.

VON BLUMER *(reflectively)*.—This thing may be worth looking into. My wife—

WITHERBY *(excitedly)*.—That 's it; that 's it! They are all the same! Want me to explain it to you?

VON BLUMER.—Yes; I wish you would.

WITHERBY.—Well, come to this restaurant while I get a bite to eat, and I 'll tell you all about it.

Tom Masson.

AMBITION IS the desire to do something that you can't.

SOME MEN are born great, and some have to be elected.

THE ENTERPRISE of the butcher and the wastefulness of the cook are the two fires between which we are, so to speak, continually roasted.

KNEW BY EXPERIENCE.

SILAS.—I feel just like a city chap, dressed up in these city clothes.

HANNAH *(with a far-away look)*.—Yes, indeed you do, Silas. Them city fellers, as boarded here last Summer, all wore clothes that were nice and soft, like these.

A RECIPE.

I.

FIRST TAKE your Girl. She *may* be young,
She *must* be quite erratic;
With rather reckless reasoning, and
A taste for the dramatic.

II.

With eyes that dream, and lips that scoff,
And thoughts that baffle sages;
The Daughter of the Century—
The Product of the Ages.

III.

One moment fired to sudden heat,
The next 'way down to zero.
Season her, carefully, to taste,
And then put in your Hero.

IV.

You may think he 's not needed, but
He has some slight utility—
To lend a light-green background to
The Heroine's mutability.

V.

To prove that Man 's a budding saint
Or else a full-blown Nero;
To prove — well, almost anything —
It 's well to have a Hero.

VI.

Then drop in half-a-dozen folks
Who soar, or sink, or grovel:
Mix up the Reader thoroughly,
And there 's your Modern Novel!

Hilda Johnson.

HIS ONLY REFUGE.

TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.— My friend, pause before you enter that gilded den — reflect; — you have a family, no doubt; — children waiting for you at home!

DEJECTED STRANGER.—Yes, sir; — but my wife is cleaning house!

HER GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

DIBBS.— If Mrs. Lease were as smart as some people think she is, she would make a fortune in a year.

BIBBS.— How?

DIBBS.— By exhibiting Mr. Lease through the country.

A POSSIBLE COMPLICATION.

PARKER.— It will lead to trouble if Roseberry should marry the daughter of the Prince of Wales.

BARKER.— It *will* be awkward for Roseberry if his party should ever call upon him to abolish his own father-in-law.

PROSPECTIVE VICTIMS.

PARKER.— I understand a convention of base-ball pitchers is to be held shortly.

BARKER.— To make arrangements for the season?

PARKER.— No; — to protest against the income tax.

THE BLANKET ballot is designed to leave the political worker in the cold.

SOMETHING BETTER.

MISTRESS.— Babetta, when I was driving in the Park the other day, I saw a nurse allow a policeman to kiss a child. I hope you never allow such a thing.

BABETTA.— Non, Madame; no polizeman vould think of keesing ze child ven I vas zere.

FOR OTHERS.

MR. DELUXE.— I have just been looking over the books in your parlor, Doctor, and I am surprised that a man of your scholarship and intellectual tastes should care for such a lot of absolutely worthless trash.

DR. PULSER.— Oh, I don't! They are to amuse my patients while they are waiting for me, as you have been.

STAYING UP NIGHTS.

DODGE.— Is n't that the Rev. Dr. Courtly of the Camel's Eye Memorial Church? He 's looking quite pale.

LODGE.— It 's overwork. He 's been making a very careful study of the Scriptures in order to clear up a certain question.

DODGE.—What question?

LODGE.— He 's trying to find authority to justify a man in swearing off his income tax.

THE INTERMENT of the office-boy's grandmother will soon be resumed at the Polo Grounds with appropriate solemnities.

THEN ASK WHY WE ARE SO CROSS.

WEARY FATHER *(who has kindly laid aside his paper at the most interesting part, to comply with the importunities of his offspring for a good long story, and with gladdened heart and parched tongue finishes one a half-hour long, thus!)*:— And the lions and the tigers never harmed that man any more. Now, is n't that a beautiful story?

THE OFFSPRING.— Oh, yes, Papa! Tell me it all over again!

COXEY'S CRAZY CHASE. —— THIS IS WHA

CO

COMES OF PREACHING "PATERNALISM."

J. Ottmann Lith. Co. Puck Building N.Y.

ANOTHER ROGUE CAUGHT.

ITALO PEANUTTI.— Senda detective arounda corner to me righavay. He catcha confidenca man!

OFFICIAL.— That so? What does he look like?

"He dressa like policeman. He fool anybody."

"H'm! Perhaps he is a policeman."

"No, notta policeman. He passa mea stand tree times and toucha nossings."

NATURE'S PRESS AGENT.

IN SPRING he sings of vernal leas
Whereon the lambkins sport;
And jocund rhymes of strawberries
At forty cents a quart.

He hears the call of bobolinks,
The drumming of the pheasant;
Then tunes his muse to Summer drinks
And uplands lush and pleasant.

The harvest fields of cloth of gold
Next claim his close attention;
The wild-rose blooming on the wold,
And ice-man he will mention.

Anent the dun Autumnal days,
When all the skies grow murky,
He sings of Indian-Summer haze
And contemplates the turkey.

And Winter, too, must pay its toll;
He sings of snow-time fun,
And puts the current price of coal
At seven plunks a ton.

He sings, the seasons go their round;
He sings that we may know it,
And at the old stand still he 's found
As Nature's peerless poet!

R. L. McC.

NOT USED TO THE FLAVOR.

VARIETY COMEDIAN *(being "held up" by highwaymen).*— For heaven's sake, don't put that gag in my mouth!

HIGHWAYMAN.— Oh, you 're pertic'ler, are you? You need n't be afraid; it 's bran' new.

VARIETY COMEDIAN.— That 's what 's the matter! Have n't you got an old one about you?

AN AGONIZING THOUGHT.

DORA.— Why are you crying?

CLARA.— Geo — I mean Mr. Ni — Nicefello ki — kissed me in the — the hall.

DORA.— He doubtless acted on a sudden impulse. I would n't cry about that.

CLARA.— But I — I slapped him for it, — and — I 'm a — afraid I hur — hurt him. Boo, hoo, hoo!

THE WRONG SENSATION.

SKINNER.— It 's a shame for you to expose your shoulders in that manner.

MRS. SKINNER *(tartly).*— I never knew a man to show so much jealousy in all my life.

SKINNER.— It 's not jealousy; it 's mortification!

ONE RESULT OF THE CHARITY FAD.

SOLOMON LEVI. — Mein vife, you don't speag no more mit dem Isaacs, de cloding merchant's family; you hear?

REBECCA LEVI.— No, Solomon; why?

SOLOMON LEVI. — Dose vour hoondert fellers vos goin' to set up in de loan pizness, undt ve shall be opliged to live ub to our new station.

SHE MAKES THEM SEE IT.

MRS. CUMSO.— That Mrs. Snooper asks everybody if her hat is on straight.

MRS. CAWKER.— Yes. It cost fifty-five dollars.

MASTERING DETAILS.

MRS. SMITH.— Mrs. Uptodate is one of the leaders of the Woman Suffrage movement, is she not?

MRS. BROWN.—Yes, indeed! She 's an advanced thinker. Have you read her magazine article on "How to Stuff Ballot Boxes?"

THE BEAUTY of the straight and narrow path is that it is not too overcrowded for bicycles.

PRIMLEY'S CALIFORNIA FRUIT Chewing Gum.

FREE BOOKS FOR CHEWING

PRIMLEY'S CALIFORNIA FRUIT CHEWING GUM,

the PUREST and SWEETEST thing ON EARTH. All dealers sell it; take no other.

LE CLERCQ

PRIMLEY'S Free Library

Send **five** outside wrappers of either California Fruit or California Pepsin Chewing Gum and two 2-cent stamps, and we will send you any one of our

1,700 FINE BOOKS.

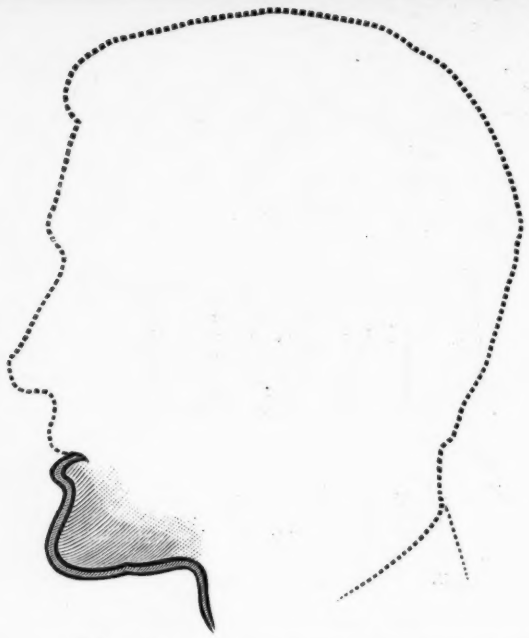
List of Books sent free.

A FEW SAMPLE BOOKS:

The Spy—J. Fenimore Cooper; **Oliver Twist**—Charles Dickens; **The Greatest Thing in the World**—Professor Drummond; **The Vicar of Wakefield**—Oliver Goldsmith; **She: A History of Adventure**—H. Rider Haggard; **The Alhambra**—Washington Irving; **Under the Deodars**—Rudyard Kipling; **The Last Days of Pompeii**—Sir Bulwer Lytton; **Foul Play**—Charles Reade; **Treasure Island**—Robert Louis Stevenson; **The Golden Lion of Granpere**—Anthony Trollope; **The Tour of the World in Eighty Days**—Jules Verne.

For ten cents and two outside wrappers we will mail you one elegant pack of our Souvenir Playing-Cards.

J. P. PRIMLEY, CHICAGO, ILL.



Your Chin is a most prominent and important feature. Kept clean — soft — fresh — it becomes *attractive*. If rough — or shiny — with little patches of beard in sheltered spots — passed by the razor on its morning rounds — the same chin becomes little short of repulsive.

WILLIAMS' Shaving Soaps

— Are medicinal and healing. They keep the skin in a clear, soft, velvety condition. Being antiseptic they prevent the possibility of contagion, and for this reason are used in nearly every reputable Barber Shop in America, Great Britain and British America.

— Are *very softening to the beard.* Make it cut easily—so that it comes off easily the first time over. No other Shaving Soap acts in the same way. WILLIAMS' *never dries* on the face while shaving. Each cake exquisitely perfumed.

WILLIAMS' SOAPS — *in all principal forms — are sold by all Dealers.*

"Genuine Yankee" Soap, 15c.
Oldest and most famous cake of shaving soap in the world. Millions using it.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25c.
Strong, metal-lined case. For Tourists' and Travelers' use. Don't fail to ask for WILLIAMS' — and take *no other*.

Williams' Barbers' Soap. 40c.
This is the kind your barber should use.
It is also most excellent for Toilet use.
Tons of it sold yearly to *families*.
6 cakes in a package — 40c.

NOTE.— If your dealer does not have these soaps — we mail them — to any address — postpaid on receipt of price.— All three kinds sent for 75c. in stamps.

Address **THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Ct., U. S. A.**

London Office: 64 GREAT RUSSELL ST., W. C.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS FEEL LIKE SOFT, RICH, DELICIOUS CREAM WHEN APPLIED TO THE FACE. IF THE FACE BE CHAPPED OR SORE FROM ANY CAUSE — THE RELIEF IS EXQUISITE.

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

Pianos are the Best.

Warerooms: 149—155 E. 14th St., New York.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R.

AN ACCIDENT.

A man in the Wild wooly West
Proposed to a maiden with zest.
So hard did he press
Her to answer him "yes"—
He contused a cigar in his vest.

MAIL POUCH.

A Chew to Chew,
A Smoke to Smoke,
No Nerves Quaking,
No Heart Palpitating,
No Dyspeptic Aching.

Nicotine, the Active Principle, Neutralized,
The Solace of Tobacco Remains.

GRAND CENTRAL STATION in the centre of New York city.

The Hudson River for one hundred and fifty miles.

The beautiful Mohawk Valley in which are some of the finest landscapes in America.

Niagara Falls, the world's greatest cataract.

The Adirondack Mountains, "the Nation's pleasure ground and Sanitarium."

The Empire State Express, the fastest train in the world.

The Thousand Islands, the fisherman's paradise.

The New York and Chicago Limited, the most luxurious train in the world.

Are a few of the many attractions offered the public by the NEW YORK CENTRAL, "America's Greatest Railroad."

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

In ATONIC DYSPEPSIA and RHEUMATIC GOUT—Case of Dolly Shelton, an Old Colored Woman, Stated by Dr. James Shelton, Residing Near the Springs.

PHOTOGRAPH OF DOLLY SHELTON.

Dolly, when eighty years of age, was bedridden from Dyspepsia and Gout. She was marvellously restored by

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

and recently died at the age of ninety-eight years.

Statement of Dr. Shelton.

Case of Dolly Shelton, stated by Dr. James Shelton:

"Dolly Shelton, formerly a family servant, resides a mile from Buffalo Springs. When about eighty years of age she was bedridden, a sufferer from **Atonic Dyspepsia** and **Rheumatic Gout.** I advised remedies in the case as palliatives merely, not regarding her recovery as among possibilities. While she was in this condition a Spring was discovered at Buffalo, now known as Spring No. 2. Without suggestion she at once commenced the use of it, and in a few months (I saw her only at long intervals, not feeling that I could be of service to her) I found, to my great astonishment, that it was proving highly beneficial. There was marked improvement of the **Digestion** and also of the **Gouty Symptoms.** Under continued use of the Water there was continued improvement until she was able to substitute a diet of *meat and vegetables* for *bread and milk, boiled rice, corn meal, mush*, etc., and there was also entire disappearance of the **Gouty Affection.** At the same time there was a gradual increase of flesh and nervous vigor until she could walk, without unusual fatigue, several miles at a time over the surrounding hills. She is now living, and certainly not under ninety-five years of age. She claims to be a hundred would weigh, I suppose, two hundred, is in good general health, and walks without difficulty about her house, yard and garden, having had no return of **Dyspepsia** or **Gout.**

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

is for sale by druggists generally, or in cases of one dozen half gallon bottles $5.00 f.o.b. at the Springs. Springs open June 15. Descriptive pamphlets sent to any address.

THOMAS F. GOODE, Proprietor,
Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.

VICTOR

When You Want

the best bicycle that experience, brains, capital, and the finest plant in the world can produce, you want

. . A VICTOR . .

Victors are winners, and stand for all that implies **BEST** in an up-to-date bicycle.

Our '94 line awaits your inspection—also catalog.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

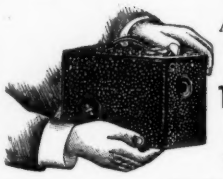
BOSTON. PHILADELPHIA. DETROIT.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER.
SAN FRANCISCO.

BICYCLES

Do you know the number one

TROKONET

is ready?



Ask any photographic supply dealer or the manufacturers.

THE PHOTO-MATERIALS CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogue free on application.

Highest Honors at the World's Fair.

THIS IS A PIPE.

Can not be told from a cigar. Made of asbestos. Holds a large pipefull of tobacco, and lasts for years. Ask your dealer to get it for you, or send us 10c. in stamps for sample and price-list. N. E. PIPE CO., 23 Guernsey St., Stamford, Conn.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law. (Incorporated.) Send 10c. stamps for particulars to

J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH.
No 9 TELEPHONE BDG.

Casting up Figures

is not only the hardest kind of work, but your time is worth money, and the time of the one who does it for you costs money. Is not time and money worth saving? Did it ever occur to you that by getting a Comptometer you might save time, avoid mistakes and ruined nerves? The Comptometer not only performs addition, but *all* arithmetical operations more rapidly than any other known process.

St. Lawrence State Hospital, Ogdensburg, N. Y., writes: "We could not get along without it except with the aid of an additional clerk."

Write for 28 page pamphlet.

Felt & Tarrant Mfg. Co.
52 to 56 Illinois Street,
CHICAGO.

PACKER'S TAR SOAP is undoubtedly the best Shampooing agent known. It does not dry the hair, but makes it soft and glossy; and is refreshing and beneficial to the hair and skin. Physicians order its use in treatment of Dandruff, Baldness, and Skin Diseases.

HARTFORDS.

Our CATALOGUE

will explain in detail the design and special points of these Bicycles. Our Agents will be pleased to show them to you.

Everyone who rides can be suited. Examine them before you decide what to buy.

CATALOGUE SENT FREE.

THE HARTFORD CYCLE CO.,

Hartford, Conn.

H. C. CURTIS & CO'S LINEN LINED

Antwerp TRADE MARK

BEST AWARD WORLDS FAIR

FACTORIES TROY, N.Y.

Model 36

Columbia

Price, $125.

The New Century Columbia stands easily at the head of all fully equipped roadsters, and will successfully maintain the high reputation its predecessors have established. Full details concerning its new features in the Columbia catalogue, which is a beautiful book and full of interest. Free upon application at any Columbia agency, or we mail it for two two-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO.,

Boston. New York. Chicago. Hartford.

PUCK'S PAINTING-BOOK 50 Cents.

"CANADIAN CLUB" WHISKY

Distilled and bottled by HIRAM WALKER & SONS, LIMITED, WALKERVILLE, CANADA.

TRADE W MARK

The age and genuineness of THIS Whisky are guaranteed by the Excise Department of the Canadian Government by certificate over the capsule of every bottle. From the moment of manufacture until this certificate is affixed the Whisky never leaves the custody of the Excise Officers. No other Government in the World provides for consumers this independent and absolute guarantee of purity and ripeness. **Canadian Club Whisky** is particularly adapted for medicinal use. When not obtainable from the local dealers we will gladly supply consumers direct upon application.

LONDON, 69 & 70 Mark Lane, E. C. **NEW YORK,** 1232 Broadway. **CHICAGO,** 223 & 224 Monadnock Bldg.

BEEMAN'S PEPSIN GUM.

THE PERFECTION OF CHEWING GUM.

A DELICIOUS

REMEDY

FOR ALL FORMS OF

INDIGESTION

Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it can not be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to

BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 27 Lake Street, Cleveland, O.

CAUTION.—See that the name BEEMAN is on each wrapper.

ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

CANDY

Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid*, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St. Chicago.

Arnold Constable & Co.

SPRING HOSIERY

FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN and CHILDREN.

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN HOSE.

Plain and Ribbed Cotton, Lisle Thread and Silk Hose.

Black and Colors, Warranted Fast Colors.

Children's Colored 3-4 Hose and Socks.

Cartwright and Warner's Celebrated

UNDERWEAR

FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN.

GLOVES.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

AN ugly signature is usually worth most at the bank.—*Atchison Globe.*

MOTHERS BE SURE AND USE MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhœa. 25 cents a bottle.

THE recording angel never seeks information from a gravestone.—*Ram's Horn.*

All persons suffering from stomach troubles should try BOKER'S BITTERS.

Renowned specific since 1828.

"THE MOST WONDERFUL AMERICAN WATER"

HEALTH, PLEASURE AND LENGTH OF DAYS, IN

Londonderry

Sparkling Delicious.

Charles B. Perkins & Co., Selling Agents, 36 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

TAKE A BICYCLE

which is all right—with a plainly worded guarantee, backed by financial strength and integrity—

LIKE THE

RAMBLER

swift, light, strong and handsome—the result of fourteen years of bicycle building—and

YOU RUN NO RISK.

ONE PRICE FOR ALL STYLES AND WEIGHTS.

Catalogue free at any Rambler agency, or by mail for two 2-ct. stamps. GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO., Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York.

It will wind up the line a hundred times as fast as any other reel in the world. It will wind up the line slowly. No fish can ever get slack line with it. It will save more fish than any other reel. *Manipulated entirely by the hand that holds the rod.* SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

The LITTLE FINGER DOES IT.

YAWMAN & ERBE, Rochester, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR 1893.

Hotel Brunswick

DOWNTOWN DEPOT SURBRUG, 159 FULTON ST. N.Y.

The Leading Havana Cigar

OF THE UNITED STATES.

Stands without a rival. Equal to any imported cigar. We prefer you should buy of your dealer. If he does not keep them, send $1.00 for sample box of ten to

JACOB STAHL, Jr., & CO., 168th St. and 3d Ave., N. Y. City.

Send money by registered mail.

Exact Size. *Perfecto.*

SOME people are never at home until they are away from home.—*Atchison Globe.*

FACE SPOTS FACE SPOTS

FACE SPOTS FACE SPOTS

Editor of "Baby" reports:

"For acne spots on the face, and particularly for eczema, it is undoubtedly efficacious, healing eruptions and removing pimples in a few days. It relieves itching at once." (No Mercury or poison in this.)

Guaranteed a Harmless Cream.

50 cts. per box of all Druggists, or direct.

Blondeau et Cie. 73-77 Watts St., New York.

Samples of **Vinolia Cream, Vinolia Soap** (Otto), for sensitive skins, and **Vinolia Powder,** for Toilet and Nursery, free on receipt of 10 cents.

WHITE ROSE

TRADE No. 4711 MARK

GLYCERINE-SOAP

Guaranteed to contain **no rosin, or any injurious substances. Delicacy of Perfume** unexcelled. Ask your dealer for these goods.

SOLE U. S. AGENTS,

MÜLHENS & KROPFF, New York.

ALL LADIES DRINKING Marie Brizard & Roger Creme de Menthe **are assured of a fine, delicate complexion.** For sale everywhere.

T. W. Stemmler, Union Square, New York.

FOR DELICACY

For purity, and for improvement of the complexion nothing equals Pozzoni's Powder.

The Little Brown Jug

Rye or Bourbon

WHISKY.

Quality Unsurpassed.

Delivered in a sealed case (no marks) at your home, *direct* from the Distillery.

Save all middlemen's profits. Buy of us at $2.75 per gall. Write us for prices and full information. All business strictly confidential. Address

THE E. L. ANDERSON DISTILLING CO.,

Box Number 1500 NEWPORT, KENTUCKY.

"Ride a Monarch and Keep in Front."

THE Monarch

Highest honors at World's Columbian Exposition.

Four Styles—Ladies' and Gents'.

Send for Catalogue. Agents wanted in open territory.

MONARCH CYCLE CO.,

CHICAGO, U. S. A.

QrU FAT FOLKS. Gradual reduction, safe and lasting results guaranteed; advice free. PROF. X. DYX, New York City.

THIN People need a liquid pre-digested food, not oils or medicines to "become plump." "The Best" Flesh Maker is that food. Write for particulars and special guaranteed price. The E. L. BEALS CO., 1215 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

General Arthur Cigar.

SUITS ALL MANKIND.

ON SALE ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES.

KERBS, WERTHEIM, & SCHIFFER, Manufacturers, NEW YORK.

Send 2-cent stamp for our novel Cigar Folder.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

THAT TOBACCO COUGH !

Goes with the pale bloodless countenance—the glittering restless eye and ever nervous movement of the hands and feet. Thousands of people are smoking and chewing away vitality to let consumption get another victim. Judge of the effects in your own case. Try the simple, economical experiment of the use of a single box of

NO-TO-BAC

because it acts directly on the nerve centres, destroying the nerve craving effects, builds up and improves the entire nervous system. Makes WEAK MEN STRONG. Many report a gain of ten pounds in ten days. You run no physical or financial risk. NO-TO-BAC sold under

OUR GUARANTEE

PUBLISHER'S GUARANTEE. We, the publishers of this paper, know the S. R. Co. to be reliable and do as they agree. This we IS PLAIN AND TO THE POINT. One box, $1.00: three boxes, 30 days' treatment, $2.50. Is GUARANTEED to cure TOBACCO HABIT in any form, or money refunded. We don't claim to cure everyone, but the percentage is so large we can better afford to have good will of occasional failure, than his money. We have FAITH in NO-TO-BAC. If you try No-To-Bac, you will find that it is to you

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

Book called "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," mailed for the asking. Buy No-To-Bac from druggist or mailed for price. Address The STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago Office, 45 Randolph St.; New York Office, 10 Spruce St.: Laboratory, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

AN ADVANCING COMMUNITY.

"Don't you think society in New York is improving?"

"I don't know about that," was the reply. "But I have certainly noticed a marked and steady elevation in the social tone of Sing Sing." — *Washington Star.*

A Valuable Addition

to the culinary list is Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream, an absolutely pure, unsweetened condensed milk so carefully prepared that it keeps indefinitely and is always available for every recipe calling for milk or cream.

There is no other ale "just as good" as Evans'. Better than the imported and costs less. Why? No duty.

Sold at all first-class Restaurants, Hotels and Cafés.

Two Awards World's Fair.

C. H. EVANS & SONS, HUDSON, N. Y.

AN EVENTFUL DAY.

"Well, well!" exclaimed the editor; "if that was n't a queer experience!"

"What was that?" said the foreman.

"There was a man in here just now who did n't seem to know any more about how a newspaper should be run than I do." — *Washington Star.*

"WHAT have you decided to give Tom for his birthday?"

MRS. TOM.—A nice collar and cuff box. It will be so convenient to keep buttons and thread and scissors in. *Inter Ocean.*

To tone up the system and stimulate the appetite, take Angostura Bitters. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. At all druggists.

Tempt Not

a Cough with a Weak System, Consumption with Weak Lungs, or Disease with Loss of Flesh. Take

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, for any ailment resulting from poor nourishment. *Physicians,* the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists.

CARL UPMANN'S BOUQUET CIGAR.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

America's Favorite TEN-CENT CIGAR. For Sale by first-class Dealers Everywhere.
"Received the Highest Award for Merit and General Excellency" — World's Columbian Exposition, 1893.

THE lazy man believes that there is no hill which is not steep.—*Ram's Horn.*

Strikingly Handsome

With their light, graceful wheels of tough wood in natural finish, are the

HICKORY BICYCLES.

These powerful wheels have grown rapidly in favor for touring and pleasure riding, and will warrant the careful attention of every rider desiring a durable mount of the highest grade.

Hickory Wheel Co.,
So. Framingham, Mass.

Catalogue free.

THE FASHION

wears out more clothes than the man. *Shakspere.*

This is most wonderfully true of the present era, when you can get a

BUSINESS SUIT

made to your measure for $16.00,

or a first-class

SEMI-DRESS SUIT

for $20.00,

By that modern custom tailor of Moderate Prices,

771 *Broadway, N. W. Cor. Ninth Street.* **Nicoll** *the Tailor* 145 & 147 *Bowery, New York.*

FREE! Send us your full name and address and we will send you 100 Havana Perfecto 10-cent Cigars (retail value $10.00) for $7.75. In order to introduce this brand we will send you, free, an elegant, richly jeweled, Elgin style hunting case (30-year guarantee), 14 K, gold-filled Watch (retail value $25). Remember, the 100 Cigars and Watch sent together C. O. D. cost only $7.75. No money required until after full examination. Size ladies' watch, 2 inches; gents', 3 inches. Address Department 106

CLIO CIGAR CO.,
48 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Book free; pills 25c. At drugstores, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

TRUTH never dodges, no matter who shoots. *Ram's Horn.*

A BETTER COCKTAIL AT HOME THAN IS SERVED OVER ANY BAR IN THE WORLD.

The Club Cocktails

MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKY, HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN and VERMOUTH.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors, and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world; being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality, and, blending thoroughly, are superior to those mixed as wanted.

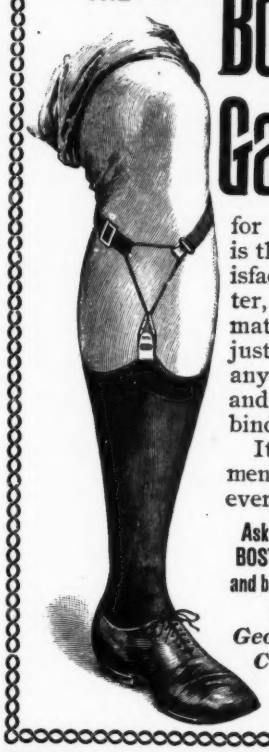
We prefer you should buy of your dealer. If he does not keep them we will send a selection of four bottles, prepaid, for $6.00.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,
39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn., and 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

☞ For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

THE

Boston Garter



for gentlemen is the only satisfactory garter, as it automatically adjusts itself to any size of leg and does not bind.

It is sold by men'soutfitters everywhere.

Ask for the genuine BOSTON GARTER and be sure you get it.

MADE BY *George Frost Company, Boston.*

---

14 KARAT GOLD PLATE

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this watch by express for examination. A Guarantee For 5 Years and chain and charm sent with it. You examine it and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price, $2.75, and it is yours. It is beautifully engraved and warranted the best timekeeper in the World for the money and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold Watch. Write to-day, this offer will not appear again.

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

A Cup of Beef Tea — The cheapest, purest and best

can be prepared instantly from

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef.

There's only one genuine kind and that you can know by this signature in blue on every jar:

J. v. Liebig

THIS CURIOUS THING

MAGNIFIED.

Is a Sweat or Excretory Gland.
Its mouth is called a PORE.
There are 7,000,000 in the human skin.
Through them are discharged many impurities.
To close them means death.
Sluggish or clogged pores mean yellow, mothy skin, pimples, blotches, eczema.
The blood becomes impure.
Hence serious blood humors.
Perfect action of the pores
Means clear, wholesome skin,
Means pure blood,
Means beauty and health.

Cuticura Resolvent

Exerts a peculiar, purifying action upon the skin, and through it upon the blood.
Hence its cures of distressing humors are speedy, permanent and economical.
Like all of the CUTICURAS, it is pure, sweet, gentle, and effective. Mothers are its warmest friends.

Sold everywhere. Price, $1. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

TAKING GREAT CHANCES.

"What makes you look so uncomfortable?" said one young writer to another.

"I'm thinking about what I shall put in my next article."

"Thinking?"

"Yes."

"Good gracious, man! You must n't do that. You 'll spoil your style."—*Washington Star.*

GOVERNOR Waite, of Colorado, is the oldest governor in the United States; which emphasizes the old saying that there is no fool like the old fool. —*Atchison Globe.*

MR. PRENDERGAST is doubtless becoming skeptical concerning the talk of Chicago's rapid way of doing things. —*Washington Star.*

Pointed Testimony

"Your sample of Calisaya La Rilla has met with my approval. I enclose check, for which you will please send me more of this cordial, all for my personal use."

.....M. D.

This is a copy of one of many similar letters. All equally brief, but full of meaning.

Forty years in the market, still booming with greater sales than ever. *Cook's Extra Dry Imperial Champagne.*

SENSIBLE.

SHE.—I suppose you are anxious to know what her father made his money in?

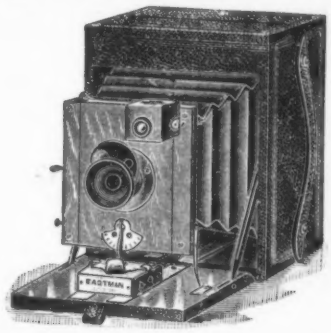
HE. — No. Don't care. Simply want to know what it 's made of.—*Truth.*

"HARSHLY is terribly afraid of fire. Has he ever had any thrilling experience?"

"Well, I should say so! He had to attend to the furnace in his wife's boarding-house."—*Inter Ocean.*

The use of BOKER'S BITTERS excites the appetite, cures dyspepsia, and prevents colic.

$15.00 Size, Folded 5¼ x 5¼ x 6½ in. Size of Picture 4 x 5 in.



The Folding Kodet. Equal to any glass plate camera in the market except our Sixty Dollar Folding Kodak. Latest improvements, new shutters, finest adjustments. Adapted to snap shot or tripod work. Handsomely finished in mahogany and leather.

The Folding Kodet with one double plate holder, - - -	$15.00
Roll Holder for film (Ready in 30 days)	10.00

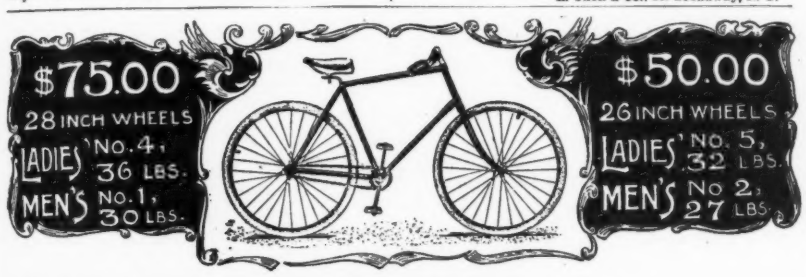
EASTMAN KODAK CO.,

Send for '94 Catalogue. Rochester, N. Y.

WE heard a man joking with the assessor today.—*Atchison Globe.*

PATENTS for inventions procured quickly; expert service; lowest charges; liberal terms. We effected $350,000 patent sales recently. Pamphlets and advice free. E. TATE & CO., 245 Broadway, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH
PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS



CRESCENTS ARE HIGH GRADE.

The advantages of experience, unlimited facilities, and the desire to make the best bicycle on earth for the least money, have enabled us to place a new line of Bicycles on the market that are not equaled by any listing at or near their prices.

We also make the **CRESCENT SCORCHER,** having the same frame as CRESCENT No. 1, the weight being reduced to 25 pounds by substituting wood rims, Palmer or M. & W. light roadster tires and Scorcher Saddle. Price, **$90.**

Our practical catalogue shows every part of the **Crescent Bicycles.** Send for one.

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS, CHICAGO. NEW YORK.

WHAT THEY SAY

"Solid as a rock." —*Cleveland Leader.*
"Sound to the core." —*Chicago Journal.*
"A strong company." —*Milwaukee Sentinel.*
"Can pay all claims." —*Washington News.*
"Financially all right." —*Detroit Free Press.*

They say it of The United States Mutual Accident Association,

AND IT'S TRUE.

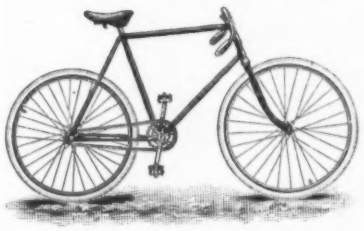
The United States Mutual Accident Association,

320, 322 & 324 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

CHARLES B. PEET, President. WM. BRO. SMITH, Secretary.

PUCK'S PAINTING-BOOK 50 Cents.

REMINGTON CYCLES



ARE THE BEST
.. IN ..
Design, Material,
Workmanship, and Finish.

NINE PATTERNS. POPULAR WEIGHTS.

Prices, $100.00 to $135.00.

Fitted with the world - famous Bartlett "clincher" or Palmer tire.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Remington Arms Company,
313-315 Broadway, New York.
Manufacturers of the Remington Fire Arms, of world-wide reputation.

IT is a wise man who knows his own name when he sees it in the newspaper lists of hotel arrivals.—*Texas Siftings.*

To tone entire System, Body and Brain, use the Popular French Tonic

Endorsed by eminent Physicians everywhere.

VIN MARIANI

Sold by Druggists and Fancy Grocers.

SENT GRATIS; To all who mention this paper, an interesting volume of 112 pages, containing 75 portraits, autographs, original sketches, of Celebrities, selected from many thousands who testify to uniform excellence of 'Vin Mariani.' Address,

PARIS: 41 BOULEVARD HAUSSMANN. LONDON: 239 OXFORD ST. MARIANI & COMPANY, 52 WEST 15TH STREET, NEW YORK.

THE RALEIGH BICYCLES.

On which **All World's Championships OF '92 AND '93 WERE WON,**

are the strongest wheels, as well as the lightest made. The 23-pound road wheel and 19-pound racer are the finest, speediest, safest, lightest wheels known. The RALEIGH bearings are unequaled for light-running qualities. For catalogue address

THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., 2081-3 7TH AVE., NEW YORK. 289 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

Marry Your Trousers

to the TRADE CHESTER MARK.

and they will be comfortably supported as long as they live.

THE "CHESTER" is a suspender with an idea, viz:—enough stretch, all in the right place, and in enduring form. Our graduated elastic cord ends make it the most comfortable and serviceable suspender in the world; moreover, neat, light, and elegant. Sample pair mailed for 50 cents. The "Workers," made on same plan, 25 cents. We also make the well-known "Century." Ask for "Chester" suspenders. See the graduated elastic cord.

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., No. 4 DECATUR AVE., ROXBURY, MASS.

WARWICK

The Lightest — The Strongest

BICYCLES

There is one peculiar thing about the 1894 WARWICK cycles. Every one wonders why such wheels were never before produced.

They are a wonderful mechanical triumph, wholly in the interest of riders. The road wheel, fitted with road tires, complete, weighs

Only 25 lbs.

Yet it carries the same liberal guarantee as heavier wheels. It represents the minimum of weight and maximum of strength.

It is the best wheel made—but it costs only $125. You have heard such claims before, but have you ever seen them in practical form? "Seeing is believing." In this case "seeing is buying," and buying is economy.

CATALOGUE FREE.

WARWICK CYCLE MFG. CO.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

THE PHOTORET

In appearance and size a gent's watch. **In reality a Snap Shot Magazine Camera.** Takes 6 pictures without reloading. So simple, **a child can operate it. $2.50** buys one complete with films for 36 exposures. Are you interested in this **Pocket Wonder?** Send Stamp for Illustrated Booklet to **MAGIC INTRODUCTION CO.,** 321 Broadway, N. Y.

Photoret photo free if you mention this publication.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE INTER-STATE CASUALTY COMPANY
CAPITAL AND ASSETS $225,000.
NEW FEATURES. TONTINE POLICIES.
ACCIDENT INSURANCE
AGAINST TOTAL DISABILITY, PARTIAL DISABILITY OR DEATH AT HOME OR ABROAD.
WOMEN INSURED. AGENTS WANTED.
DAILY, MONTHLY, YEARLY.
62 & 64 WILLIAM ST. NEW YORK.

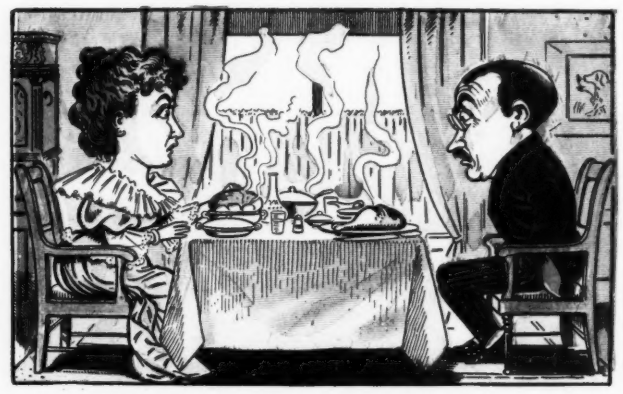
ALL those who pass through the door to success will find it labeled "push."—*Texas Siftings.*

AGENTS We guarantee $5 per day easy, quick and sure to workers. Great seller. Write quick. Royal Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

GOUGER.—I have no doubt you would like me to buy you that bonnet, but you can't have every thing you want.

MRS. GOUGER *(sotto voce)*.—I don't get every thing I want, don't I? Well, we 'll see if I don't!

"Bridget, you can take this afternoon off. I 'll cook the dinner myself.



"Yes; cook went out this afternoon, and your little wifey cooked the dinner all by herself. What 's the matter? You don't look pleased!

"You are a brute; that 's what you are! Talking about my cooking in that way, when I tried my very best!

"No; it 's no use to make explanations. I 'll never, never speak to you as long as I live! No, never!

"No; I ought not to let you come near me. Yes, I guess that bonnet I saw yesterday is still there. You hurt my feelings awfully, but I 'll forgive you, Henry.

—*(Aside.)* "There 's more than one way to manage a man!"

WIFELY WARFARE;

OR,

HOW A MUCH COVETED BONNET WAS OBTAINED.